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SNOW-NOSE

THE PRAIRIE PUP

Father Prairie Dog was worried about his youngest pup. Snow-nose, named because the tip of his nose was as white as if a snow flake had dropped on it, was just about the snooziest young pup in the prairie dog colony on the far western plains.

"One of these days your snooping is going to get you into real trouble, young man," scolded Father Dog. But all his scolding was to no avail, for Snow-nose kept on sticking the tip of his little white nose into other prairie dogs' mounds, and just making a general nuisance of himself.

Finally one morning Snow-nose awoke to find that a prairie schooner had rested near the colony during the night.

"Now, here is a chance to see something new," thought Snow-nose. Many a time he had watched the long lines of prairie schooners carrying the people who sought new homes in the West, but never had he been near enough to one to see what they were really like. He hopped out of the mound and, perching on his little hind legs, watched carefully as a man appeared at the back of the wagon and began scooping oats out of a large box with which to feed the horses.

As the man disappeared around the side of the wagon, Snow-nose scurried over to the box and popped inside.

"M-m-m, this smells like something good," he said, as he sniffed the oats. "Just the thing for breakfast." And he took one nibble, and then another.

Just then he heard the footsteps of someone approaching and quickly burrowed down into the oats. As he held his breath he heard the lid of the box slam shut and the catch lock. Then be-



fore he could make a sound the wheels of the great schooner began to slowly turn, and the wagon rocked gently from side to side as the caravan moved on.

Snow-nose hawled and bailed inside the box in an attempt to make himself heard, but he was carried further and further away from the prairie dog colony.

"Oh dear," he sighed, "now what shall I do? I may never see my home again." And a tear slid down his cheek and dripped off the tip of his little white nose.

Now back home there was great excitement among the mounds when they discovered Snow-nose was missing, for though he was a snoopy little puppy, he was still a great favorite among the prairie dogs. No one knew of his whereabouts, and finally Banja Eyes, the friendly owl who shared the mound with Snow-nose's family, offered to go in search of him.

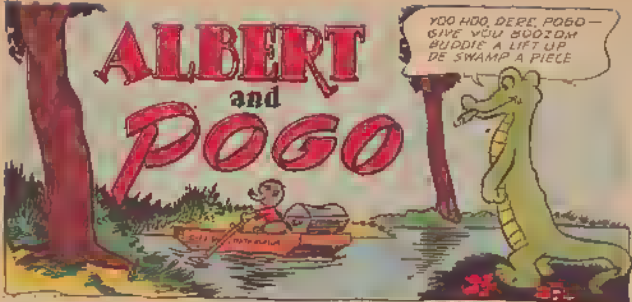
"Oh, thank you, Banja Eyes," cried the worried Mother Dog. "What a good friend you are."

"Save your thanks until I find him, Mother Dog," said Banja Eyes, and he lifted his huge wings and sailed up into the sky, then disappeared behind the purple hills.

(Continued on inside back cover.)

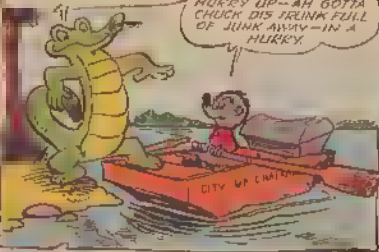
ALBERT and POGO

YOO HOO, DERE, POGO—
GIVE YOU BOOZUM
BUDDIE A LIFT UP
DE SWAMP A PIECE



DON'T WANT TO SLIP... AH JEST WASH
MA FEET'S AN' AH DOAN WANT TO
GIT 'EM MUDDIED UP

HURRY UP—AH GOTTA
CHUCK DIS FRINK FULL
OF JUNK AWAY—IN A
HURRY.



WHY IN DE WORL' DON'T YOU
JEST SLUG 'EM OVERBOARD?

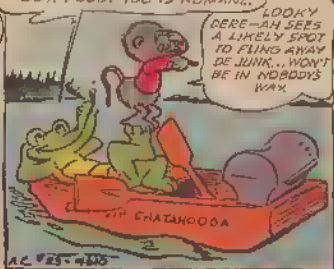
OH, DEY IS A SMITTERIN'
OF THINGS IN DE
TRUNK WHUT WOULD
MESS UP DE
CATFISHIN'.



DEY IS SOME ON' EGG BEATERS,
A WORE OUT BEAR TRAP, A
COUPLE BOTTLES OF FARSHIP WINE
WHUT GONE STALE AN' A PITCHER
OF MA AUNT PEONY... ANY ONE
OF DEM FINGS COULD KILL OFF
DE FISHER.

YOU DE BES' FRIEND DE CATFISHES
GOT, POGO! YOU IS HUMANE.

LOOKY
DERE—AH SEES
A LIKELY SPOT
TO FLING AWAY
DE JUNK... WON'T
BE IN NOBODY'S
WAY.



WHILE YOU
UP DERE,
POGO, AH
PRACTICES
A COUPLE
ORIENTAL
TRICKS



NIX ON
DE TRICKS,
ALBERT



DOPS - YOU SLIPPED!

OOF!

SKRUNCH!



BOUNCE!



SWOOSH!

HEY!

CHOMP!



WELL, DAT'S DAT - DE LOCK
SPRAND SHUT.



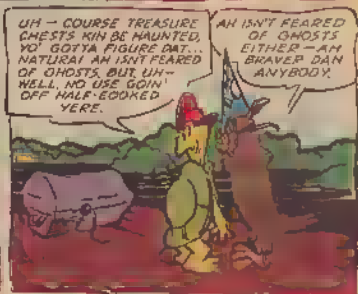
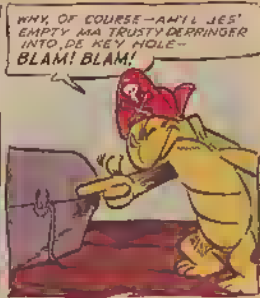
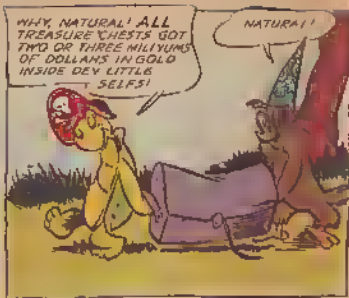
OF CHATANOOGA

DISH YERE TAIL IS YOU
SOLE CONTACT WIF DE
OUTSIDE WORLD, POGO -
YOU IS DE VICTIM OF
A ORIENTAL TRICK



CHATANOOGA





MEBBE US JES' EE-MAGINED
DAT WE HEARED A VOICE
COME OUTEN DERE— AN'
WHUT IS DAT OL' HUNK
OF LEATHER STRAP
HANGIN' OUT?



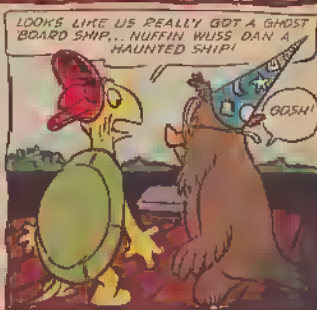
AH DUNNO—MEBBE SHE'S
A DINGUS FO' PULLIN'
OPEN DE TRUNK. LETS
YANK ON IT AN' IF IT
DONT WORK US
CUTS HER OFF!



NO•NO•NO•
AH STRIKELY
FO'BIDS IT—
NO•NO•NO!



LOOKS LIKE US REALLY GOT A GHOST
'BOARD SHIP... NUFFIN WUSS DAN A
HAUNTED SHIP!



NATURAL DE FUST CONSIDERATION OF A
CAPTAIN IS FO' DE SAFETY OF DE SHIP—
SO AH COMMANDS DE CREW TO CHUCK
OAHBOARD DE CHEST!



WHAT
CREW?

YOU! DAT'S
WHO!

AH ISN'T NO CREW—
AH'S A PASSENGER...
YOU CHUCK OVER
DE CHEST!



NOT ME! DE CAP'N IS
DONE OVERPOWERED BY
A MUTINY HONGST
DE CREW

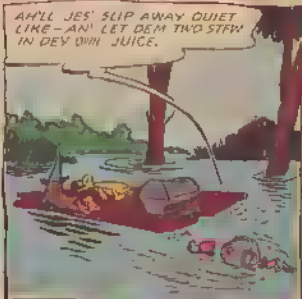
WELL A PASSENGER WHO
IS MISTOOK FO' DE CREW
IS BEEN CHUCKED INTO
IRONS AN' CAINT LIFT
A FINGER

MESSE AN' KIN' P'N
DE LOCK NEE NA
TAIN BONE



LOOKY DERE! DEM TWO NO-GOODS IS
LAYIN' 'ROUND TRYIN' TO GIT EACH
OTHER TO TETCH DE HAUNTED
CHEST!

AH'LL JES' SLIP AWAY QUIET
LIKE - AN' LET DEM TWO STEW
IN DEY OWN JUICE.



YOU KNOW, US BETTER GIVE DE
CHEST DECENT BURIAL... DEN US
WON'T BE HAUNTED FO' DE NEXT
2000 YEARS.

DAT'S A
GOOD IDEE.

DAT'S IT YO' HOOKS
IT OFF WIF YOUR STICK
AN' AH PUSHES WIF
MINE.

AH DON'T MEER
TO TETCH IT





HI, DERE, ALBERT!
LISSEN AT OUR
FASCINATIN' AND
EDUCATIONAL
ADVENTURE!

AN AINT GOT TIME TO
LISSEN TO YOU SHORTIES
TEH! TALI TAI ES... POGO
DONE BEEN ABDUCTED
BY FIENDS—SEE
DEY FEET MARKS!

MAN, MAN! DEM IS CRIMINAL
FEET PRINTS DID I EVER
SEE ANY!

CUH PRITS!
POGO LY DEM
IS MANIACS!

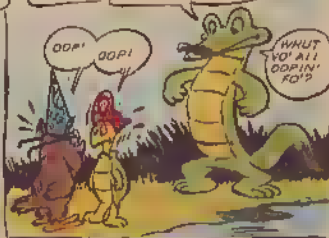


DEM SCAMPS ABDUCTED FO' LI'L POGO
IN A TRUNK... AH WAS IN HIS HOUSE
LOOKIN' FO' DE KEY 'CAUSE HE WAS
UNFORTUNATE LOCKED INSIDE DE TRUNK
AN' OFF DEY TOOK HIM...

AH GONNA PUT IN A CALL FO' DE
UNINETY STATES MARINES, DE FBI
AN' DE LOCAL FIRE DEPARTMENT!



OOP!



OOP! OOP!

WHUT
YO' ALL
OODPIN'
FO'?

US WILL CONFESS DE HORRIBLE
TRAGEDY! WE DID IT! OH, HOW
CROOL—US DIDN'T KNOW POGO
INSIDE! OH, WOE IS US—WOE,
WOE, WOE!

IF YOU DIDN'T KNOW, WHUT'S
DE MATTER!? US JES GO
GIT DE TRUNK AN' LET
POGO OUT

US MURDERERS!
US BURIED DE
TRUNK SIX FEET
UNDER DE SOIL!



WOE!



OH, WICKED
US—SOB-
GUIP!

WHERE! WHERE!? QUICK!
US GOTTA DIG UP HIM—
FO' HE SUFFERGATES!

DAT
WAY

DISH
WAY

UH-WELL, WHICH
WAY WAS IT? AH
LEAVE IT TO YO'
SUPERIOR KNOW
LEDGE OF DE
COMPASS

AH—WELL—
UM—US IS
CONFUSED!

YOU IS SUPPOSE TO
BE SO SMART, OWL.
GIT BUSY WIF YO'
MAGIC AN' FIND DAT
PLACE OR AH WILL
PERSONAL BURY YOU
MASELF!

SINCE YOU REQUESTS ME, AH
WILL TAKE CHARGE OF DE
SEARCH! FUST AH
GITS A WILLER
WAND

FOLLOW DE MASTER!
AH CLOSES MA PEEPEERS
AN' WHEN DE WAND
DROPS DERE IS DE
PLACE

OWL!

US SCIENTISTS LOW OURSELFS A
LITTLE MARGIN, FO' ERROR,
SO KEEP YOU SEATS—DE
EXHIBITION ISN'T OVER!

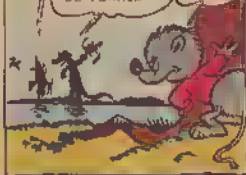
FIND DAT SPOT,
OWL! OL ALBERT
HOLDIN' ME
FO' HOSTAGE

HERE'S DE PLACE!
DE WAND DONE
SUNK!

AM DON'T KEER U' DE
LESSER STRIPED EERIO
DID TROMP ON DE
WAND... WHEREVER
IT POINTS DOWN
DAT'S DE PLACE

IF IT AINT, AM
WHOPS YO' WIF
DE TURKLE!

HMM...

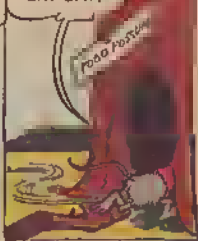


SEEMS AS IF AM KIN
GET EVEN WIF ALBERT
FO' EATIN' ALL MA
OODIES AN' WIF CAPN
CHURCHY AN' DE OWL
ALL AT ONCE!



ALL AM NEEDS IS A
TABLE CLOTH—HOPE
ALBERT DIDN'T
EAT DAT!

POOD POODUM



MA SAKES, BUT ALBERT MADE
A MESS OF DISH YERE PLACE!
AM WILL TIE DESE BED SPRINGS
ON MA FEET—DEN WIF
A TABLE CLOTH—



AM MAKES A PERTY
TOLERABLE GHOST!



DID, YOU DANG! AN'
IF YOU DON'T FIND
DE CHEST, YO' IS
CARVIN' OUT YO'
OWN MAUSOLEUM!

YOWIE! LOOKIE! SUMPIN'
HORRIBLE COMIN' UNDER
PULL SAIL!

WHOOOOOOO



HERE AN COMES! DE GHOST
OF PO' POGO!

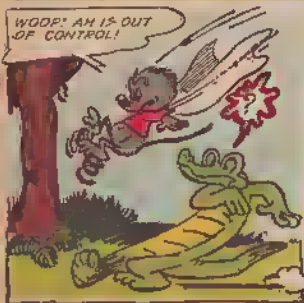


GANGWAY!

HALP!

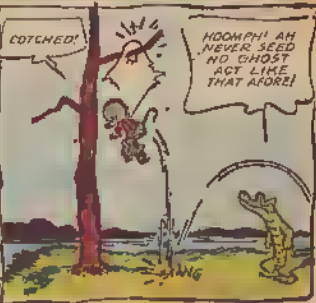


WOOF! AH IS OUT
OF CONTROL!



COTCHED!

HOOMPH! AH
NEVER SEED
NO GHOST
ACT LIKE
THAT AFORE!



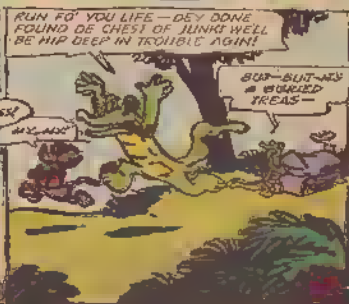
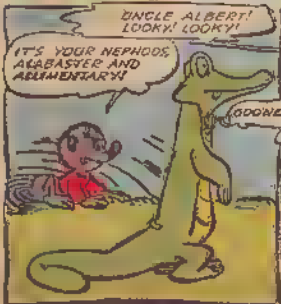
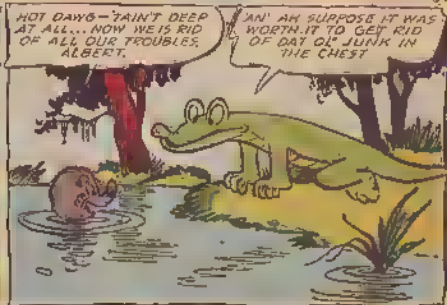
GIT ME DOWN,
ALBERT. DEM
OTHER TWO
LIL RASCALS
WAS DE ONES
I WAS AFTER

POGO, YOU IS DE WUSS
ONE 'FO' GITTIN' IN
SCRAPES—MMMHP!
YOU DON'T COME
LOOSE SO GOOD.

WELL, MR.
ONKIE LOOKS
ONCE YOU'S
COME ALONG
UP!

YOU IS
CHOKIN' MA
NECK TO
DEATH!





Freddy Frog



"Now Freddy," said the mother frog
To Freddy Frog, her son.



"I wish that when you go about
You'd jump instead of run."



"It's so utterly un-frog-like
To go trotting to and fro."



"Why you're acting like a human
And that's hardly nice you know!"



"But that's the way I like it,"
Answered Freddy with a smile.



"Besides I like a change of scene
When I've been out a while."

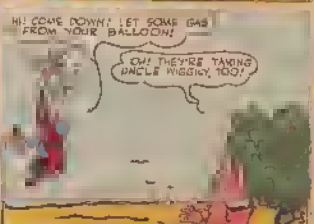
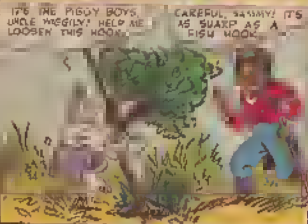
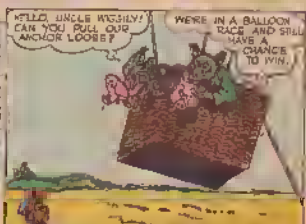


"And then I find that jumping
Keeps me just where I have been"



"For every time that I jump up
I just fall down again!"

THE WIGGLY



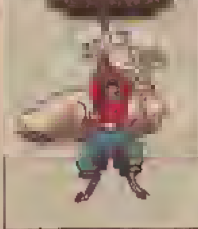
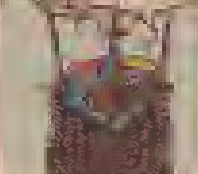
HEH, HEH! I THOUGHT YOU
WERE TOO WISE TO GET
CAUGHT SO EASILY, UNCLE
WAGGIE.



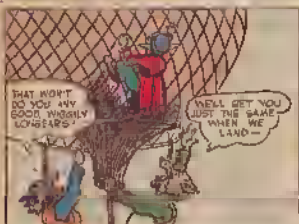
NO HO! PRETTY
GOOD FISHING,
I'LL SAY!



PULL EM IN, WOLF, A' BOY!
A COUPLE OF
BUCKERS! HA, HA.

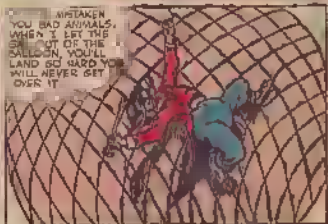


SABOTAGE! WE'LL
TIE YOU UP!
YOU TWO WILL
MAKE A FINE
RABBIT STEW WHEN
WE LAND



THAT WON'T
DO YOU ANY
GOOD, WAGGIE
LONGEARS!

WE'LL GET YOU
JUST THE SAME
WHEN WE
LAND—



MISTAKEN
YOU BAD ANIMALS.
WHEN I LET THE
SAIL OUT OF THE
SALOON, YOU'LL
LAND SO HARD YOU
WILL NEVER GET
OVER IT.

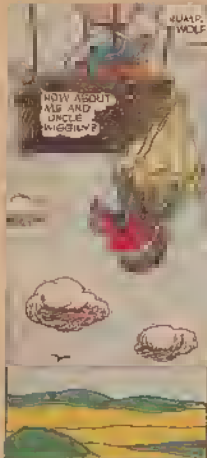


WOLF: HE'S STUCK A PIN INTO IT!
THE GAS IS ESCAPING.



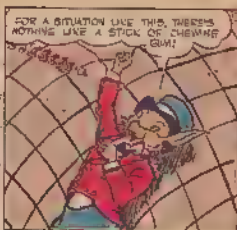
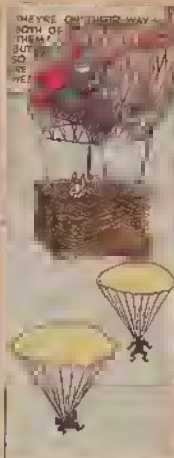
WE'LL
CRASH!

QUICK! WE'VE GOT TO
BAIL OUT!



JUMP, WOLF

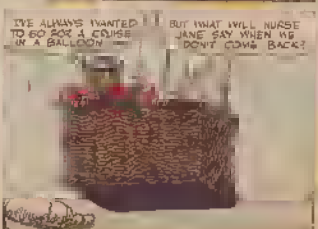
THEY'RE ON THEIR WAY - BOTH OF THEM! BUT SO ARE WE!



DON'T WORRY, SAMMIE - NO MORE GAS IS ESCAPING.



DOOH! WE'RE FALLING UP, NOW.



BUT WHAT WILL NURSE JANE SAY WHEN WE DON'T COME BACK?

NURSE JANE? SHE'LL SAY, 'THAT'S JUST LIKE WIGGILY LONGEARS! I NEVER CAN KEEP TRACK OF HIM.'



LOOK, UNCLE WIGGILY - ROLLER SKATES, FIRE EXTINGUISHERS, TACKS, ETC.!



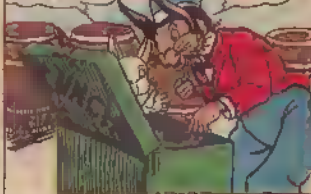
WHERE DO YOU SUPPOSE THE BAD ANIMALS GOT THEM, UNCLE WIGGILY?

FROM THE PEOPLE THEY CAUGHT AND ROBBED AS THEY ALMOST DID WITH US.



OH BOY! CAKE, PIE, AND COOKIES -

AND CHERRY TARTS!



IT ALL BELONGS TO US NOW, DOESN'T IT, UNCLE WIGGILY?

I DEFINITELY, SAMMIE, DEFINITELY.



HELP! HELP! AWWWK!

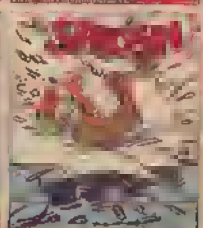


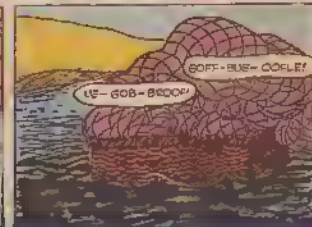
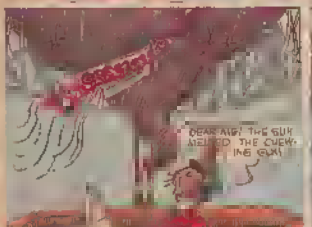
IT'S GRANDMA GOOSEY SANDER AND THAT BAD TRAMP BOBCAT! WE'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING BEFORE HE CATCHES HER!

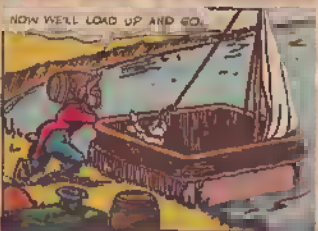
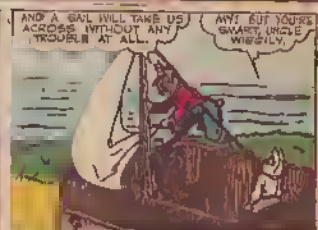
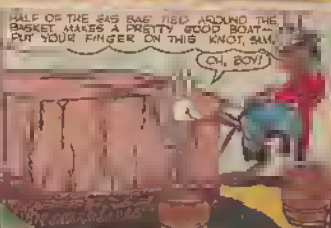
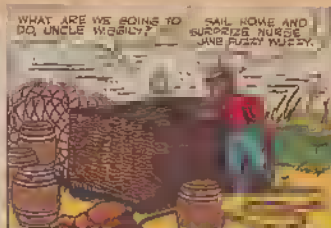
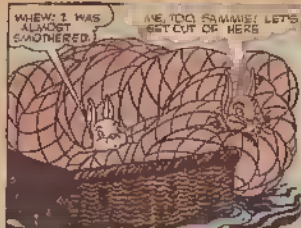


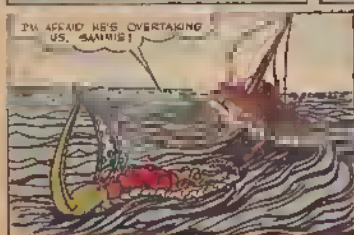
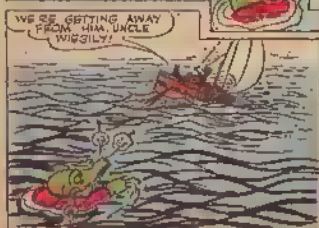
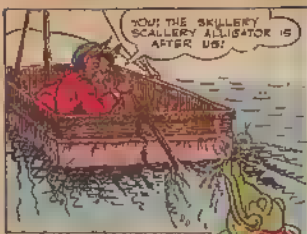
THIS IS THE KIND OF FISHING I LIKE - IF ONLY I DIDN'T MISS!









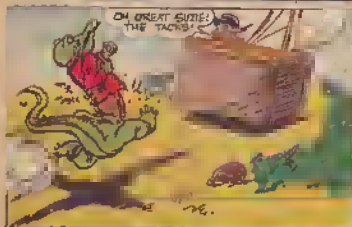




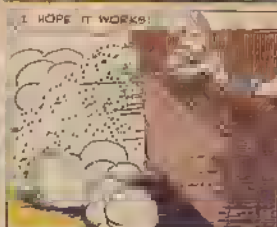
OH, MY TAIL! IT'S
SAILING RIGHT
ON!



THAT OLD RABBIT CAN'T ODOGE ME
MUCH LONGER



OH GREAT SUEIE!
THE TACKS!



I HOPE IT WORKS!



ER-OW!



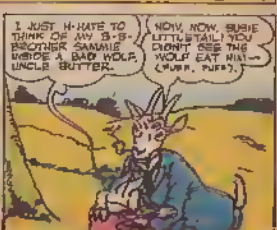
OH, MOWSY, SCOWSY, SKUZZ! I HOPE
THEY SAIL RIGHT INTO
A HOUSE AFIRE!



BOO-HOO! HOO-BOO!
I'LL NEVER SEE WIGGLY
AND SAMMIE AGAIN!
NEVER NEVER, NEVER!

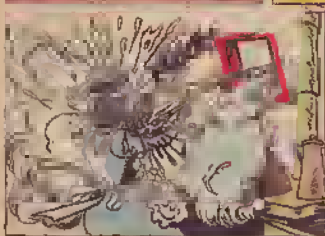
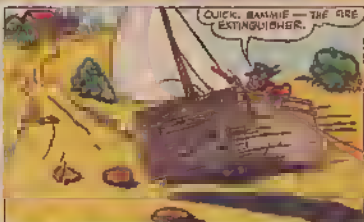
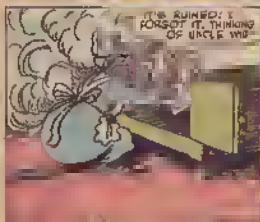
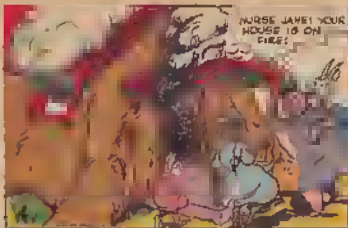
THERE, THERE, NURSE
JANE, CRYING WILL NEVER
BRING THEM BACK.

HARRAWH!



I JUST H-HATE TO
THINK OF MY B-B-
BROTHER SAMMIE
UNDOE A BAD WOLF
UNCLE BUTTER.

NOW, NOW, SUEIE
LITTLETAIL! YOU
DON'T SEE THE
WOLF EAT WAT!
(WUFF, PUFF).

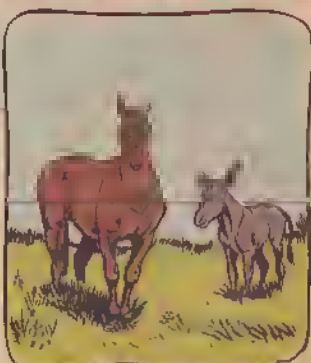




The DONKEY'S



BY GOSH THERE'S BEEN A
JAIL BREAK!" SAID THE
DONKEY TO THE HARE.



"WHO TOLD YOU?" ANSWERED
DOBBIN. "I SEE NONE ANY-
WHERE."

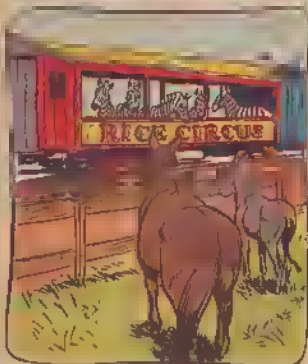


"JUST FOLLOW ME!" THE
DONKEY CRIED AND BROKE
INTO A RUN.



OLD DOBBIN JOGGED ALONG
BEHIND SO NOT TO MISS
THE FUN.

DILEMMA



"THERE! OVER IN THAT FREIGHT CAR!" THE DONKEY POINTED OUT-



"HA, HA YOU SILLY DONKEY," LAUGHED DOBBIN WITH A SHOUT-



"WHAT MADE YOU THINK THAT ZEBRAS HAD EVER BEEN IN JAIL?"



"THOSE STRIPES," THE DONKEY WHISPERED AND BLUSHED DOWN TO HIS TAIL.

ROVER

ROVER AND RED, REUNITED NOW AFTER ROVER'S ESCAPE FROM THE HARD-HANDED MINE BOSS, ARE ONCE AGAIN ON THE OPEN ROAD, ROVING THE TOWNS AND COUNTRY.



AND SO THEY COME ONE BRIGHT SUNNY MORNING TO THE BANKS OF THE BIG RIVER, ROLLING ALONG THROUGH THE HEART OF THE WOODS.



'THERE SHE IS, BOY,' SAID RED, 'THE BIGGEST RIVER OF 'EM ALL AND I'VE GOT AN IDEA WE MIGHT ENJOY SAILING ON HER.'



DOWN ALONG THE BANKS THEY WALKED, THROUGH THE THINNING FOREST AND—



INTO A LITTLE RIVERSIDE TOWN, QUIET AND BLEEPY ON THE RIVERBANK.



RED KID DROPPED HIS BAG AND THEN THEY SET OUT TO LOOK FOR WORK, DOWN BY THE WATERSIDE.



NOW AND THEN THEY PAUSED TO EXAMINE THE STEAMERS, BUSY PUSHING BARGES OR TIED UP QUIETLY ON THE SIDE.



IT WAS HERE THAT RED AND ROVER CAME ON A STEAMER. THE CAPTAIN WAS LOUNGING AGAINST A RAIL. "THIS MIGHT BE IT, BOY," SAID RED.



SAY, SNIPPER, CALLED RED. "HOW ARE THE CHANCES FOR A JOB FOR A GOOD MAN AND -



A REAL DOG? YOU HAVE NO OBJECTION TO A TEAM LIKE THAT, HAVE YOU?"



HAHA. THE CAPTAIN SMILED. "WELL, I'LL TELL YOU, WE DO NEED A MAN, AND AS TO OBJECTING TO DOGS I DON'T KNOW!"



"HOWEVER DON'T GO AWAY NOW
TILL I CHECK WITH MY MATE,"
AND HE TURNED TO CALL,
"HEY, CHIPPER!"



RED WAS STARTLED TO SEE A
LITTLE GIRL OF ABOUT TEN
OPEN A DOOR AND ANSWER
"YES, DAD?"



"CHIPPER" ASKED THE CAPTAIN,
"YOU THINK WE COULD ALLOW
A DOG ABOARD—ONE LIKE THAT,"
AND HE POINTED AT ROVER.



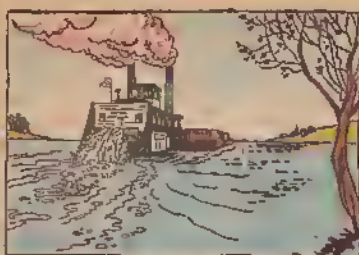
"OH, DAD, YOU KNOW WE COULD,"
AND SHE BENT TO PAT ROVER
WHO HAD JUMPED ABOARD
WHEN SHE CALLED HIM.



"WELL, BOY" SAID RED, "LOOKS
TO ME LIKE YOU'RE GOIN' TO BE
TOP HAND ON THIS PACKET."



"THE GIRL'S MIGHTY FOND OF DOGS,"
EXPLAINED THE CAPTAIN, "AND
ONE OF THESE DAYS I'M GOIN'
TO GET HER ONE HOUND OF COURSE."



BUT HOUND OR NOT, ROVER WAS CHIPPER'S FAVORITE. AND AS THE STEAMER PUSHED HER STRING OF BARGES SOUTH THEY BECAME FAST FRIENDS.



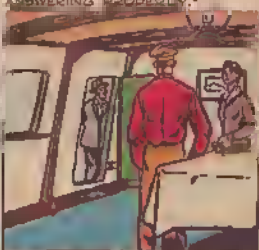
OF COURSE THIS WAS A GREAT TIME FOR CHIPPER AND HER MOTHER TO DO A LITTLE FLOWER PICKING—BUT ROVER HAD TO STAY BEHIND.



BUT THERE WAS NO SIGN OF THE GIRL, AND AS THE SUN MOVED TO NOON THE SKIPPER GREW WORRIED.



THEN ONE MORNING JUST AFTER BREAKFAST, THE PILOT CALLED TO THE CAPTAIN—'CAPT. WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO TIE UP—WHEEL'S NOT ANSWERING PROPERLY.'



'NOW WHERE'S CHIPPER?' ASKED THE SKIPPER AS HE MET HIS WIFE COMING ON. 'WHY SHE MUST BE ABOARD. I HAVEN'T SEEN HER. SHE LEFT ME.'



'BY GEORGE, I DON'T LIKE THIS,' HE TOLD HIS WIFE WHO HAD BEEN CALLING IN THE NEARBY WOODS. 'I DON'T LIKE IT AT ALL.'



"CAP'N," INTERRUPTED THE PILOT, "THAT GIRL'S LOST! WHY NOT ASK THIS FARMER NEARBY TO TRACK HER DOWN WITH HIS HOUNDS?"



"LET ME TRY ROVER," CAP'N, "PLEASED RED. NO RED, THIS JOB CALLS FOR REAL DOGS—HUNTING HOUNDS."



"I'D LIKE TO TRY HIM—BUT, WELL, HE'S SUCH A LITTLE DOG, AND THESE ARE TRAINED HOUNDS!"



BUT THE SEARCH WAS FUTILE. "CAN" TRACK ANYBODY IN THAT SWAMP CAP'N. NOT EVEN THESE DOGS WERE ABLE," REPORTED THE FARMER.



"CAP'N—PLEASE, JUST LET ME TRY WITH ROVER?" ASKED RED. "WELL, ALL RIGHT, RED," ANSWERED THE WORRIED FATHER. "GO AHEAD."



NOW, BOY, HERE'S YOUR CHANCE. LET'S GET CHIPPER, BOY, AND RED HELD UP THE GIRL'S SHOE FOR THE GENT.



ROVER STARTED RIGHT OFF, RIGHT INTO THE SWAMP. HE COULD FEEL THE URGENCY OF THE SITUATION.



THEY SEEMED TO BE STOPPED FOR A MOMENT AS THEY CAME TO A STREAM, BUT ROVER PLUNGED RIGHT IN —



TO PICK UP THE TRAIL AGAIN ON THE OPPOSITE SIDE. "AT'S THE BOY" CALLED RED, CLOSE BEHIND.



THE COUNTRY WAS THICK NOW AND RED HAD DIFFICULTY KEEPING UP WITH THE SCURRYING SPANIEL.



HIS THROAT FOR A MINUTE TO CATCH HIS BREATH AND THEN SUDDENLY REALIZED HE HAD LOST ROVER!



RED HAD ONLY ONE CHOICE NOW. TO RETRACE HIS STEPS QUICKLY BEFORE HE BECAME LOST.



IT WAS A DEJECTED RED WHO RETURNED TO THE STEAMER AS NIGHT FELL FOR HE HAD LOST HIS DOG AND FAILED IN THE SEARCH.



"WHY SHUCKS, RED, YOU COULDN'T HELP THAT," SAID THE CAPTAIN, "THAT LITTLE DOG JUST WASN'T BUILT FOR THIS STUFF!"



MEANWHILE ROVER TROTTED ALONG. HE WASN'T SURE WHERE RED WAS, BUT HE KNEW HIS JOB WAS TO FOLLOW THAT SCENT!



AND SUDDENLY ANOTHER STREAM WITH A LONG ABANDONED LOG RAILROAD CROSSING IT. ROVER WAS ABOUT TO TURN BACK WHEN SUDDENLY HE HEARD A CALL.



HE'D KNOW THAT CALL ANYWHERE, AND WITH A SPLASH HE JUMPED IN FOR THE OPPOSITE SHORE.



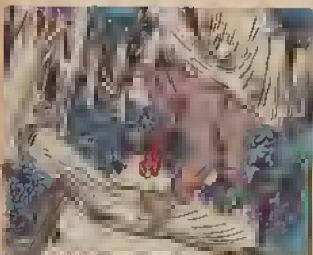
IT WAS CHIPPER! "OH, ROVER," CRIED THE LITTLE GIRL, "I'M SO GLAD TO SEE YOU. I'VE WENT MY OLD!"



"NOW GO GET THEM FROM THE STEAMER!" ROVER UNDERSTOOD AND TURNED AWAY.



HE HAD A LONG WAY BACK HE KNEW, AND A RAPIDLY VANISHING TRAIL, BUT HE KEPT HIS NOSE TO THE GROUND.



AND KEEPING HIS NOSE TO THE GROUND, HE FAILED TO SEE SOMETHING IN A TREE ABOVE, WATCHING HIM CLOSELY.



IT WAS A SWAMP PUMA OR COUGAR, INCHING ITS WAY OUT ON A BRANCH DIRECTLY OVER WHERE ROVER WOULD PASS.



THE HUNGRY ANIMAL MOVED VERY QUIETLY OUT AND THEN CROUCHED FOR HIS SPRING, HIS EYES FIXED ON ROVER.



THEN HE SPRANG — ! A FUR COVERED LIGHTNING BOLT, CLAWS OUT FOR THE KILL.



BUT FATE SAVED ROVER, IN THE FORM OF A DEAD TREE LIMB WHICH THE PUMA HIT TWISTING HIM SIDWAYS IN HIS LEAP.



BUT NOT WITHOUT RIPPING TWO LONG SLASHES DOWN THE SIDE OF THE STARTLED ROVER, ALREADY LEAPING AWAY.



YET EVEN AS ROVER SPED INTO THE PROTECTION OF THE THICK BUSHES HE NOTICED THE WAY THE CAT LIMPED BADLY, HE WAS SAFE!



ROVER WAS SAFE, BUT HOW SAFE WAS CHIPPER WITH A LIMPING PUMA IN THE VICINITY? HE BROKE INTO A MAD RUN FOR THE RIVER.



AND THERE AS HE CAUGHT SIGHT OF THE STEAMER, HE STARTED TO BARK, EVEN AS HE RAN.



IT SEEMED LIKE HOURS TO ROVER AS HE STOOD ON THE BANK BEFORE ANYONE ANSWERED HIM.



THEN SUDDENLY OUT OF A
LIGHTED DOGWAY CAME RED.
"IT'S ROVER," HE CRIED. "AND I
CAN TELL BY THE WAY HE'S
BARKING, HE'S FOUND HER."



ROVER HARDLY STOOD STILL AS THEY
BANDAGED HIS WOUNDS. HE WAS SO
EAGER TO LEAD THEM BACK TO
CHIPPER 'N HER DANGER.



THE NIGHT SEEMED TO LAST
FOREVER AND THEN SUDDENLY
ROVER LED THEM OUT ONTO THE
OLD LOG RAILWAY AND TO CHIPPER.



WELL, THERE WASN'T MUCH TIME
FOR CHEERING BEFORE THE
HAPPY CAPTAIN LIFTED CHIPPER
INTO HIS ARMS.




AND IT WAS A VERY HAPPY STEAMER
GOING DOWN RIVER AGAIN ON ITS
WAY TO NEW ORLEANS.




AND OF COURSE ROVER WAS ENJOYING
BEING A HERO. "WELL, RED," SAID THE
CAPTAIN, "I'LL GIVE YOU A BUNCH
OF KIND OF DOG I'LL BUY—BUT ANYTIME
ROVER'S FOR SALE."

What's the purpose




*What's the purpose of
The porpoise
As he frolics gay and free!*

*Could it be his
only mission
Is to decorate the sea?*



*And the whale in
his magnificence
Tell me what is his
significance?*



*Never seeming much to care
'Cept spouting water into the air.*



of the porpoise

*And all the other
fish around me
also continue to
astound me*



*Their odd shapes
and what surprises
is their most
peculiar sizes.*

*Some ferocious although
small
I can't figure it at
all.*



*So I think it's best for me
To go on land and leave the sea.*



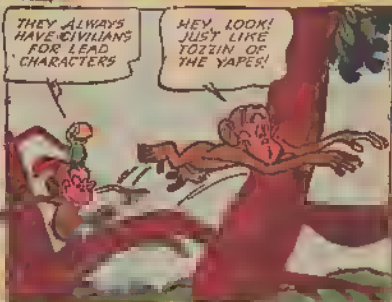
GOOZY

GOOZY AND ME,
PECAN THE PARROT,
JUST SAW A SAFARI,
HEADING THAT WAY

LET'S GO WATCH THE
SAFARI—SAFARIS ARE
GOOD FOR LOTS OF
LAUGHS

THEY ALWAYS
HAVE CIVILIANS
FOR LEAD
CHARACTERS

HEY, LOOK!
JUST LIKE
TOZZIN OF
THE YAPES!



THAT'S THE LAST
TIME I TRY TO BE
A BIG SHOX

LOOKS LIKE
YOU'VE GOT
AN EDGERA
HEAD, MOO-MOO



GOLLY, MOO-MOO, NOBODY
EVER SAW A TWO-HEADED
MAN BEFORE!



BUT MOO-MOO ISN'T
A MAN - HE'S A
CHIMPANZEE,
GOOZY.



BUT NOBODY EVER SAW
A TWO-HEADED CHIMP
EITHER - MAYBE WE
COULD PROFIT
FROM THIS!

THE
SAFARI
WOULD PAY
A HIGH PRICE
FOR YOU



THAT'S IT: PAINT
THE FACE WITH
THE JUICE CUSH

MMM...

PAINT EASY,
GOOZY, THAT
EXTRA HEAD
IS TENDER

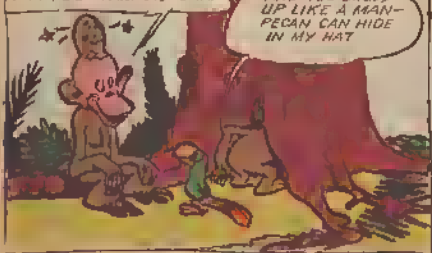


NOW LET'S
GET THOSE
HATS AND
COATS WE HAD
LEFT OVER FROM
OUR MINSTREL
SHOW



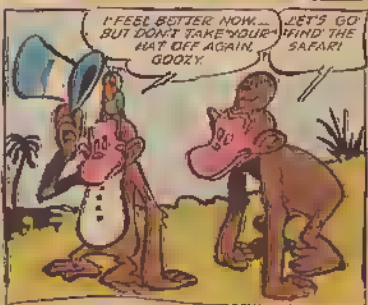
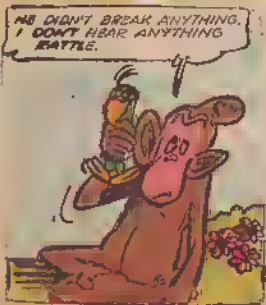
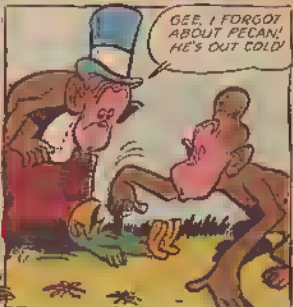
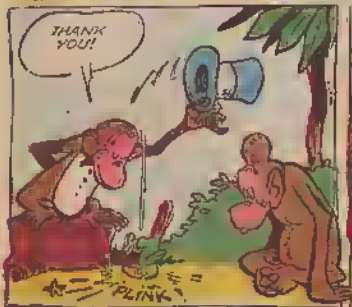
PECAN, YOU DO THE TALKING -
CHIMPANZEEES CAN'T TALK TO
MEN, BUT PARROTS CAN.

AND I'LL DRESS
UP LIKE A MAN -
PECAN CAN HIDE
IN MY HAT



SURE! AND I'LL BARGAIN
WITH THE MEN - THEY'LL
THINK IT'S YOU
TALKING!

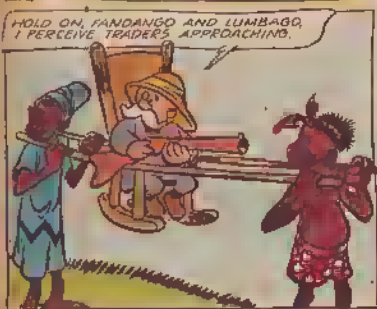




THERE'S THE SAFARI DEAD
AHEAD... WE'LL GO RIGHT
UP TO 'EM AND DO
BUSINESS.



HOLD ON, FANDANGO AND LUMBAGO,
I PERCEIVE TRADERS APPROACHING.

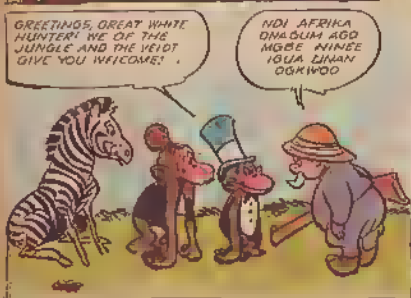


BLESS MY OLD
HEART-BUT DO
I SEE A TWO-
HEADED CHIM-
PANZEE THERE?



GREETINGS, GREAT WHITE
HUNTER! WE OF THE
JUNGLE AND THE VEIOT
GIVE YOU WELCOME!

NOI AFRIKA
DAGUM AGO
MGBE NINEE
IGUA LINAN
OGKIWOOD



WHAT'S THIS BRIGHT-EYED
BILINGUAL TALKING ABOUT?



PERHAPS YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND THAI DIALECT
I'LL TRY ANOTHER—MEH-BA
TANG-ROONA NDEBA UG?



COME ON, ADMIRAL.
CAN'T WE CONVERSE
IN ENGLISH?



HOW DROLL! OF
COURSE NOT! IT'S
JUST NOT DONE...
THAT'S HITTING BELOW
THE BELT



HITTING BELOW
THE BELT?...
YOU BOYS
HEAR ME?

HUH?

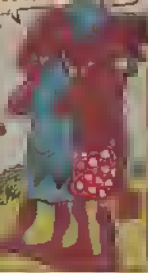
WHUT?



THAT'S A
JOAKSON
JACKSON!



YOOH DE SOLD WIT!
MAZZY!



THAT'S ENOUGH CORN FOR
ONE DAY— I'M GOING TO
GET A JOB WITH A
TRAVELING PET SHOP

YEOW!
BLACK MAGIC!



RUN FO' DE HILLS - DAT'S
BLUE AND PURPLE MAGIC -
DE WUST KIND!

RED AND YALLER
MAGIC - IT IS DE
INSIDIOUS VARIETY!

AY WORD! THEY LEFT
SO FAST THEY DROPPED
SOME OF THEIR
EQUIPMENT

RUN!



WE'LL BE A
SAFARI!

SURE! WE'LL PUT
THAT OTHER GUY
RIGHT OUT OF
BUSINESS!

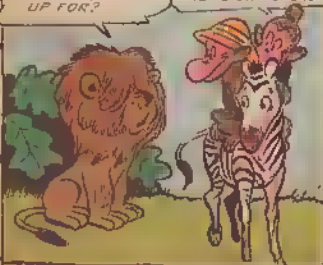
LET'S GO, 700-LOO... WAIT'LL
FELCAN SEES US - HE'LL WISH
HE STUCK AROUND

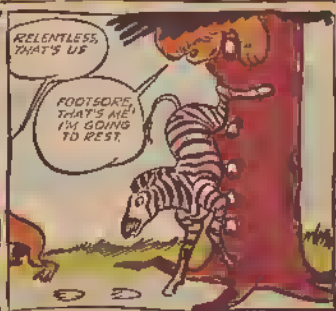
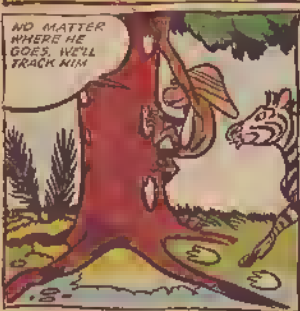
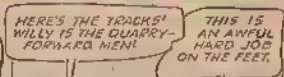
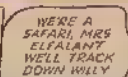
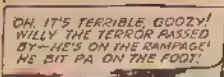
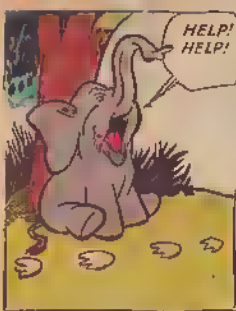


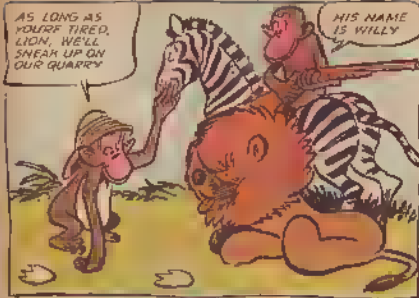
WHAT ARE YOU
FOLKS ALL DRESSED
UP FOR?

WE'RE ON A SAFARI -
WE'RE EXPLORERS

I'LL GO WITH YOU -
ALWAYS WANTED TO DO
SOMETHING LIKE THIS





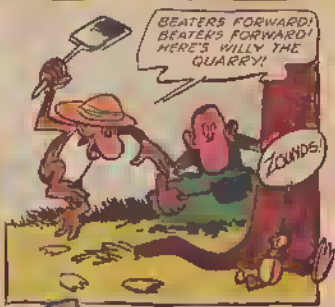
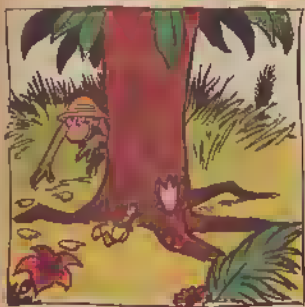


AS LONG AS
YOU'RE TIRED,
LION, WE'LL
SNEAK UP ON
OUR QUARRY

HIS NAME
IS WILLY



I'LL WAIT HERE—WILLY
THE QUARRY BETTER
RUN BY IF HE WANTS
TO SEE THIS PART OF
THE
SAFARI!

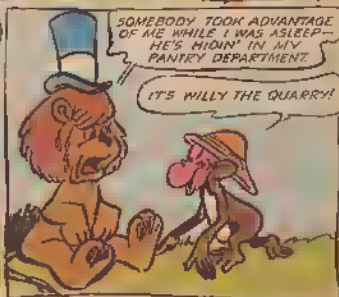
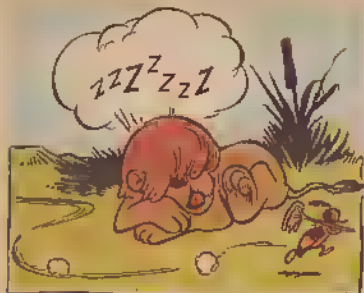


BEATERS FORWARD!
BEATERS FORWARD!
HERE'S WILLY THE
QUARRY!

ZOUNDS!



YOU'LL NEVER
CATCH WILLY
THE QUARRY!



HEY, WILLY, COME
OUT OF THERE!



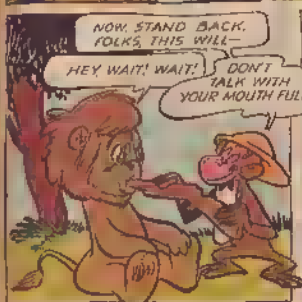
NEVER FEAR, WE'LL GET
THAT WILLY OUT OF THERE—
HAND ME THAT
GUN, MOO MOD.



NOW, STAND BACK,
FOLKS, THIS WILL—

HEY, WAIT! WAIT!

DON'T
TALK WITH
YOUR MOUTH FULL!



BUT—JUST TRY
CHASIN HIM OUT
WITH YOUR HAND!



HEE-HEE—THAT
KIND OF
TICKLES!



YEOWP!



HO, HO!
WHAT A
SAFARI!



YEH, LET'S GO OUT OF THE
SAFARI BUSINESS, PECAN

I WAS NEVER
IN IT—I WAS
JUST IN THE
LION.



The MAGICIAN'S RABBIT



*I find that the theatre
Is no longer any thrill*



*How trying is the public life!
How taxing on me will I*



*Oh it seems that fame and fortune
Have become an utter bore*

*The sound of people clapping
Has become just a noisy roar*



*And yet to be an actor
Has to me become a habit.*



*Am I a star? Oh no, not quite.
I'm a Magician's Rabbit.*

SNOW-NOSE THE PRAIRIE PUP

(Continued from Inside Front cover)

The sun climbed higher and higher in the hot desert sky, before Banja Eyes spotted a caravan of schooners making its way along an old Indian trail.

"I believe I'll just pop down there and see what I can see," he said to himself. "There is a man inside that last schooner. Perhaps he has seen something of Snow-nose." And Banja Eyes dropped down toward the caravan.

Just as he neared the last prairie schooner, he saw the man open a large packing case and then step back in surprise. For out of the case hopped a little figure. The very figure for which Banja Eyes had been searching.

"Hey, Snow-nose," called Banja Eyes. "Hey, wait a minute." But before the little pup had a chance to greet him a pack of dogs from the caravan had caught sight of him, and barking and yelping, they started to give chase. Snow-nose was stiff and cramped from being in the box for so long, and he could not run very quickly, but he darted this way and that, trying to evade his pursuers.

"Oh, dear, they are gaining on him!" cried Banja Eyes. "Snow-nose, run!" But closer and closer the dogs gained on the little prairie pup. Then Banja Eyes had a thought.

"Wail! Don't give up! I'm coming!" And he quickly lifted his huge wings and started after the dogs. In just a moment he had overtaken them, and swooping down, he caught Snow-nose by the tail and lifted him out of reach of the angry hounds.

"O-a-a!" quavered Snow-nose, as he watched the ground falling away below them. "O-o-a! Don't drop me, Banja Eyes. It's a long way down there." And he shut his eyes tightly and tried not to think of falling. And Banja Eyes took a firmer grip on the little pup's tail and turned toward home.

It was almost nightfall when they arrived at the colony where Mother and Father Dog were nervously pacing up and down in front of the mound.

What a relieving there was when they saw the owl and Snow-nose land in front of them. Mother Dog wrapped her arms around her wayward son and cried, "Oh, my baby, you are safe. Are you all right?"

Snow-nose grinned weakly and said, "Yes, Mother. All except my head. It made it hurt, hanging upside down like that. And I think most of my tail must be gone by now, from Banja Eyes' beak."

"Come with me, son, and I'll have you fixed up in a jiffy." And presently Snow-nose reappeared with an ice-bag tied about his head and his little tail wrapped up in a bandage, a big big bow nadding perkily on the end.

And, though all his friends were mighty happy to see him back safe and sound, they couldn't help laughing at the funny sight he made. And Snow-nose couldn't do a thing about it, for he knew he was to blame for getting himself into such a predicament.

"Perhaps now, young man, this will teach you not to be so snoopy," said his father, sternly.

"Yes, father, perhaps it will."

And perhaps it did, although I doubt it.

What do you think?



UNCLE

WIGGILY

